

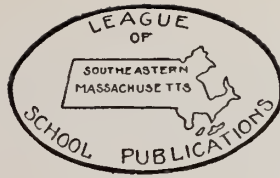
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The Semaphore

A Magazine Published by the Students of Stoughton High School

1937

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Dedication



Miss Ruth Dainty

We, the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-
seven, dedicate this book to Miss Ruth
Dainty in appreciation of her untiring
efforts and sincere interest in
our behalf



Faculty

Upon these friendly, earnest and helpful teachers and advisers, we bestow all our love and respect, with the sincere wish that those who come after us may take advantage of the same helping, friendly hands that these men and women have extended to us throughout our four years within the walls of this school.

Mr. Howard Randall	Principal
Miss Arnold	English
Mr. Burke	Math.
Miss Clark	Commercial
Mr. Crosby	United States History
Miss Dainty	English
Miss Donovan	Commercial
Miss Enos	Latin, Biology
Mr. Knowles	Science
Miss Lyons	Commercial
Miss Murphy	History
Miss Sullivan	English
Miss Task	French
Miss Twombly	Commercial, French
Miss Winship	Home Economics



Front Row — F. Mitkiewicz, P. Williams, L. Poillucci, Miss Ruth Dainty, adviser, K. Leahy, I. Tirelis, editor, N. Kucinskis, L. Kennedy, J. DeLuca.

Second Row — E. Daly, E. Crean, G. Tamulevich, E. Daly, E. Stone, V. Campbell, M. Elliott.

Last Row — E. Dykeman, R. Smith, L. Litchfield, A. Walent, R. Cunningham.

A Message From The Semaphore Staff

Compiling and publishing a school paper is no easy task. Nor is it a much appreciated one. Nevertheless, Semaphore staffs for years now have endeavored to give to the Stoughton High School an interesting, readable and clean publication. In my humble opinion they have always done just that.

We are members of the Southeastern Massachusetts League of School Publications, an organization whose purpose is the general betterment of school papers. Each year the League gives prizes for the best school publication in each of its three classes. No, the Semaphore hasn't carried off any honors recently. This, however, is due to the limitations placed upon us by our financial status and technical equipment. The League meets four times yearly at the schools of its various members. The last two meetings (which incidentally were very enjoyable) were at Weymouth and Oliver Ames High Schools. In addition to the pleasure side of these meetings, common publication and financial problems are brought up for discussion. Next year, we hope to entertain the League members at Stoughton High.

Now, a word to our senior members who are in a large proportion responsible for this yearbook edition. To you—from the remainder of the Semaphore Staff and the student body, our sincere thanks and heartiest good wishes for success in the future. Semaphore Staffs yet to come will endeavor to uphold the high standards you have set, both in co-operation and general fine workmanship. Again—many thanks.

Semaphore Staff

Advisor	Miss Ruth Dainty
Editor-in-Chief	Irene Tirelis
Assistant	Frances Mitkiewicz
Business Manager	Kenneth Leahy
Assistant	Ruth Raby
Literary co-editors	Elizabeth Daly
	Loretta Kennedy
Assistant	Madeline Elliott
Boys' Sports	Leroy Litchfield
Assistant	Francis Crimmins
Girls' Sports	Grace Tamulevich
Assistant	Patricia Williams
News Editor	Robert Smith
Senior	Nellie Kucinskis
Junior	Virginia Campbell
Sophomore	Russell Cunningham
Freshman	Edward Daly
Exchange	Eileen Crean
Assistant	Josephine DeLuca
Alumni	Lena Poillucci
Humor	Earle Dykeman
Art	Eliza Stone
	Anthony Walent
Typing Advisor	Miss Christine Donovan

STELLA ALOSEVITCH

"Sincerity and truth are the bases of every virtue."

Stella is "the class blonde" who joined us from Cambridge in her Sophomore year. We consider her quite an addition to the class and hope that she has no regrets for coming here. Activities—Senior Play Prompter; Glee Club 2; Basketball 2; French Club 2, 3; Handicraft Club 3; Commercial Club 4.

GEORGE ANDERSON

*"His every tone is music's own,
Like those of morning birds."*

"Carl" is another one of our musicians—his ability being piano-playing. He is also a good salesman, and in the future we shall use him selling his "musical" wares to the public. Activities—Carl has played in the school orchestra for the last two years, and also has served as pianist during music period.

ROBERT BEATON

*"A smile will go a long,
long, way."*

"Bob"—the man who seldom smiles. A snappy dresser, an aquiline profile, and brains—complete description! The level-headed gentleman of our class. Activities—Freshman Student Council Representative; Junior Prom Decoration committee; Marshall at Junior Prom; Graduation committee.

ELSA JO BEATTY

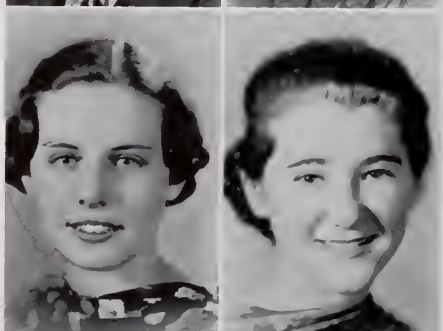
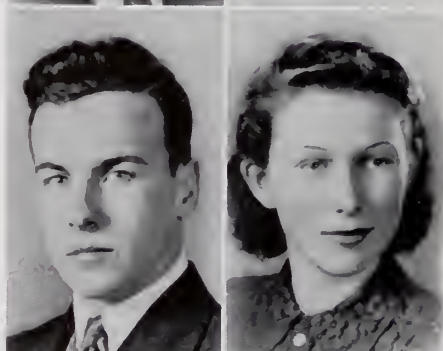
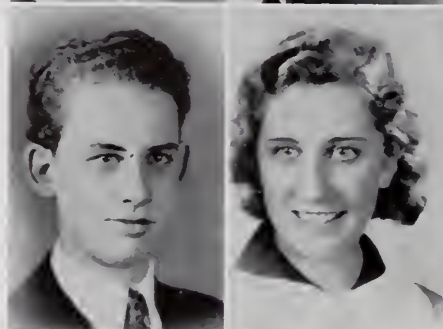
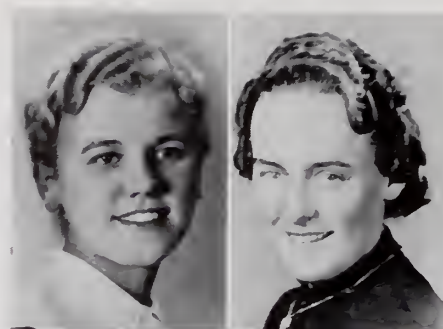
"He who has health, has hope; and he who has hope, has everything."

Elsa-Jo has the only quaint name of our class. Well versed along literary lines, she writes with a style all her own. Some day we hope you'll have a "best-seller," Elsa.

MELBA CAPEN

"Plain living and high thinking."

When we see Melba, we see Maude; when we think of Melba we think of her smile and good nature. She has never failed in any of her undertakings in the past and we know she will fulfill her ambition and be a "perfect secretary." Activities—Commercial Club 4.



MARGARET CASSIDY

"Debate is the death of conversation."

She is popular and everybody is fond of her. She is also another good student especially in the Commercial field. Activities—Dramatic Club 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 4; French Club 3; Hockey 1, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Senior Play Committee 4.

VIRGINIA CERUTI

"As merry as the day is long."

Gay, carefree, little "Ginger!" We'll all miss her tingling laughter. Many a gentleman's heart has skipped a beat in her young life. She is one of the three musketeers.

REGINA COTTER

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."

"Gena" has a great many friends because of her cheerful personality and good sense of humor. Moreover, she's a fine dancer. Activities—Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 4.

EILEEN CREAM

*"Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare,
And beauty draws us with a single hair."*

Curly hair, blue eyes, dimples, bewitching smile—all are part of that Irish coquette—Eileen. Not being satisfied with capturing the hearts of half the male population in Stoughton, she has also bewitched her studies, therefore being our "learned" flirt. Activities—Semaphore 2, 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3; Handicraft Club 3; French Club 1, 3.

ELIZABETH DALY

"Give me love and work—only these two."

"Betty" is the perfect secretary of Mr. Randall. Her very presence in the office has made it a more pleasant place to visit, even while under stress. With her intense love for doing things quickly and efficiently and her friendly and helpful attitude she is bound to succeed and we wish her all the success in the world. Activities—Glee Club 1, 2; Dramatic Club 2, 3; Semaphore; Publicity Committee for Senior Play; Usherette; Cast.

ELEANOR DEAN

"Good humor is one of the best articles of dress one can wear in society."

If you can't see "Penny" you will probably hear her tripping on some step or stone. She also has a monopoly on a particular "snort" when laughing. Her good humor is appreciated and liked by everybody about her. Activities—Glee Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 4.



EARLE DYKEMAN

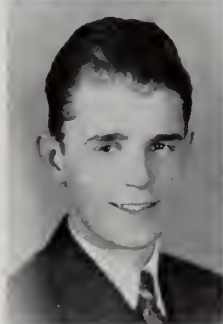
"A man's own manner and character is what most becomes him."

Remember the unusually fine humor section of the Semaphore this year? That was the hard work of Earle. He has intentions of attending business school. Semaphore Staff 4.

WILLIAM DEAN

"Be silent and safe—silence never betrays you."

Billy is a little fellow, well-liked even if he is quiet. We think he can be sociable if he wants to; eh Edith? Activities—Dramatic Club 4, and Senior Play 4.



EVELYN FLEMING

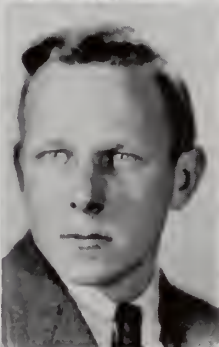
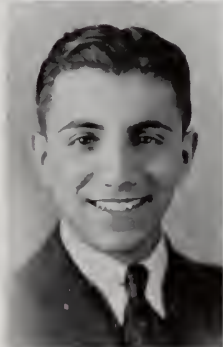
"It is not how much we have, but how much we enjoy that makes happiness."

"Evie" is very seldom seen without her very faithful pal, "Penny." Another friend she is often with is an inhabitant of Avon. Activities—Glee Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 4.

JERRY DIPRIZIO

"Muse of many—twinkling feet."

Jerry has a smile that comes with only one in a million. He was born with rhythm in his soul, and he has acquired a hobby of breaking girls' hearts. His greatest accomplishment was when he joined the "Protective Association" in Room 22. Activities—Basketball 1, 2, 3; Baseball 3; Senior Play Cast 4.



DOMINIC GELZINIS

"Good Nature is one of the richest fruits of true Christianity."

"Drum" is the "he" man of the class but nevertheless he has been successful in keeping his distance from the fairer sex. His constructive ability was displayed when he was "Truck's" helper for the Senior Play. Activities—Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play Scenery.

JULIAN DOVOVITZ

"Whoever is not too wise, is wise."

Julian is a very happy-go-lucky fellow who always has a smile on his face. The economics class learned much through his interesting yarns. Some day he hopes to own a chain of furniture stores. Activities—Glee Club 1; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Semaphore staff 3; Music Appreciation 4.



HELEN HORAN

"Serene, she folds her hands and waits for whate'er may come."

Helen is the "Quietest" girl of the class. She's very quiet in school, but enters into the spirit of things "after office hours." Activities—Glee Club 1; French Club.

CELIA DRUKER

"Charms strike the sight, But merit wins the soul."

Celia is the auburn-haired miss whose giggle reveals her good sense of humor. She is especially gifted in French—maybe that is where she gets the coquettish twinkle in her eye. Activities—Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 1, 3; Senior Play Program Committee; Usherette at Graduation 3; Senior Play 4.



ANTHONY KAZULES

"The man that blushes is not quite a brute."

Tony has air-minded ideas but we think he should teach Algebra or Geometry, for when isn't he helping someone with homework? Activities—Graduation Committee 4.

KATHLEEN KELL

"Let me live in a house by the side of the road, and be a friend to man."

"Sally" is the dainty lass who has entered every field in High School and emerged as victor. In sports, studies, dances, class activities and arguments, she has successfully proved that "you can't keep a good Irish-woman down." Activities: Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Freshman representative; Hallowe'en Dance Committee; Ring Committee 3; Prom Committee 3; Class Photographer Committee 4; Graduation Committee 4; Cheerleader 4; Senior Play.

PAUL KELLEY

"Wit is the salt of conversation."

This boy seems very fond of music, especially that of a guitar. He seemed to enjoy league meetings very much. His activities include Glee Club; Orchestra; Art Club; Semaphore; Dramatic Club; Baseball; Football.

EDMUND KIMITS

*"Art is man's nature.
Nature is God's Art."*

A nature-lover in all its forms, Edmund is an expert in fishing, hunting, forestry and oil painting. Some of his beautiful drawings speak for this silent boy, who lets only the Townsend Plan and "Drum" Gelzinis disturb his eternal calm. Activities—Edmund's skillful fingers were responsible for much of the beautiful scenery used in the Senior Play.

NELLIE KUCINSKIS

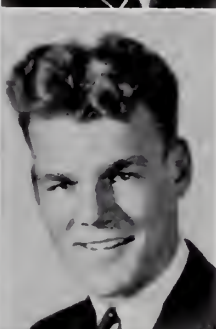
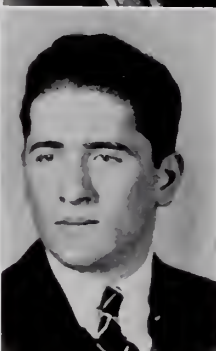
"A Man's Wisdom is his Best Friend."

When a person has retained more than an average student can acquire—he can feel that no more can be expected of him. It is thus that Nellie has spent her four years. Activities—Assistant B. B. Manager 3; B. B. Manager 4; Semaphore 1, 2, 3, 4; Art Club 3, 4; Graduation Committee 4; Ticket Committee; French Club 1.

MARY LACIVITA

"Happy am I, from care I'm free! Why aren't they all content like me?"

Mary is another quiet girl, but she has many friends who are wishing her the best of luck when she gets that job as a private secretary to J. P. Morgan. Activities—Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; Senior Play Committee 4.



HELEN LANIGAN

"She does naught but befriend all with the merrie twinkle of her eyes."

"Pat", a buxom lass with a heart of gold. Her ambition in life should be to try making an enemy—and she would fail! Activities—French Club President 1; Hallowe'en Dance Committee; Handicraft Club, 3; Usherette at Senior Play; Graduation Committee.

ROBERT LAPORTE

"Adversity is the first path to truth."

"Booby" — not so dumb, really an up and coming young man. He sings, and he eats, and sleeps and all that sort of stuff and nonsense. On top of everything, he stutters, and yet he does not stutter. What I mean is that he'll stutter if he has to — otherwise he's quite normal. Activities—Sophomore Dance Ticket Committee; Senior Play Cast; Senior Play Tickets; Senior Play Committee.

KENNETH LEAHY

"Much wisdom often goes with fewest words."

If a vote were taken, Kenny would be voted most popular and most likely to succeed. If you know Kenny you'll know why. We wish you the best of luck, always, Ken. Activities—Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4, the captain the 4th year, Junior Ring Committee, Junior Prom Committee, Graduation Committee, Semaphore Business Manager, Sophomore Hallowe'en Dance Committee.

LEROY LITCHFIELD

"A man isn't poor if he can still laugh."

This is certainly true of Leroy, because wherever he goes he has that devastating grin on display. Many a girl's heart has gone "pitter-patter" when he has given the fair sex a sample of his melodious tenor voice, which also aided him with his cheer leading. Activities—Prom Committee 3; Dramatic Club 3, 4; treasurer, Semaphore 3; Assistant Manager Basketball 2, 3; Senior Play; Graduation Committee; Cheerleader 4.

GEORGE MADAN

"Stodious of ease and fond of humble things."

Here is one boy who never lets anything (including homework) bother him. It seems that George concerns himself only with fields that deeply interest him — shoe manufacturing being one, freshman girls another. But never let it be said, when George has reached the top, that we didn't tell you so. Activities — Senior Play Scenery.

WALTER McEWAN

"He serves all who dares be true."

"Dusty," one of the most cheerful boys in our class, is well-liked by everyone. He did his part in helping out with the scenery for the Senior Play. We don't know what he plans to do in the future, but good luck, Walter. Activities—Basketball 2; Baseball 2.

PETER MEARS

"None would rob Peter to pay Paul."

"Pete" and his stooge Bill concoct some merry plans. Peter grins and he counts money. He also distributes such things as Junior Rings, Class Dues Receipts, and Senior Class Pins. As our Treasurer, he will present the Class Gift. Activities—Dramatic Club, President 4; Class Treasurer 3, 4; Junior Ring Committee 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Student Council 3, 4; Graduation Committee 4.

WILLIAM MEARS

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."

"Billy" is quiet and reserved and also very good looking. He never has very much to say, but is always willing to support any affair that is sponsored. He was on the Sophomore Dance, Junior Prom, and Graduation Committees; Football 3.

EDWARD MESERVE

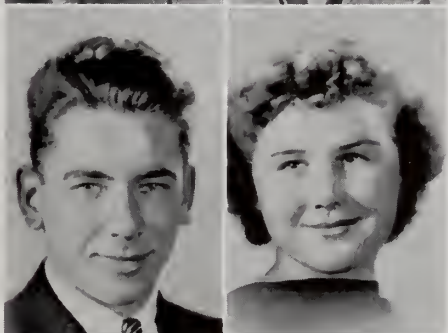
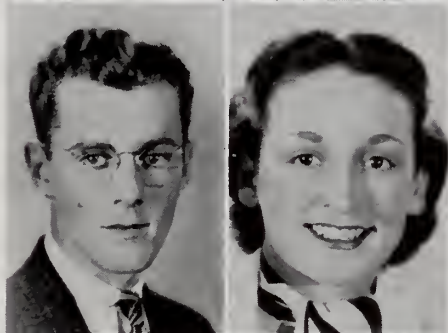
"A moral, sensible, well-bred young man."

Another Senior boy attracted by the charm of the Junior girls. Eddy is always ready to offer his services and the use of his car in time of need. Glee Club 2; Photographer Committee 4.

MARJORIE MOSMAN

"Act well your part, there all the honour lies."

"Marj" is the essence of elocution. She not only enunciates par excellence but she can take shorthand with rapid strokes. Here's luck to you, Marjorie, in the secretarial field. Activities—Secretary of Sophomore Class, Handicraft Club, 2, 3; Senior Play; Commercial Club; Dramatic Club 2, 3; Student Council 2.



AINA PACKARD

"The greatest prayer is patience."

Aina has taken the Home Economics Course for four years. She'll make some lucky man a good wife in the future. She can be found any week-end at the Pat-Pan-Eto in her prim red and white apron saying, with the sweetest smile, "May I help you?" Activities—Basketball 1.

MAUDE PAINE

"Tranquillity is the supreme power."

Maude is quite slim and pretty. Though she hasn't any plans for the future, we're sure a certain individual would have very positive ideas about that.

RUTH RABY

"Life has no blessing like a prudent friend."

"Ruby" is a tall, auburn-haired Senior. Weren't you surprised by her acting in the Senior Play? Ruby plans to study nursing in N. Y. Good luck, Ruby. Activities—Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Senior Play.

EDNA RAFALKO

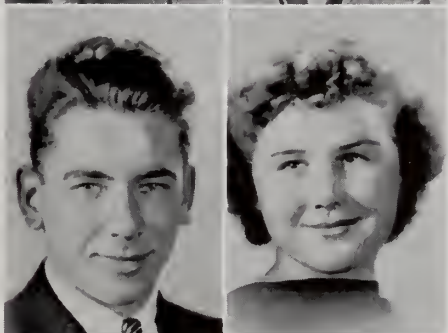
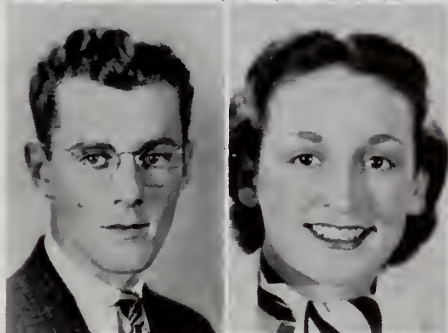
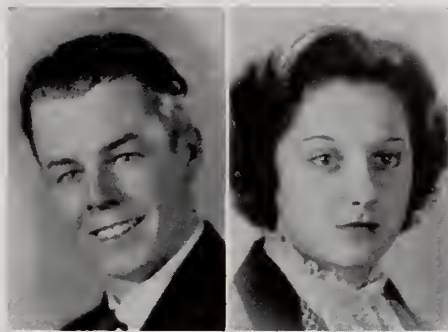
"When down in the garden sweet Daffodil unties her yellow bonnet, 'tis a time o' dreams."

"Eddie" has a cherubic face haloed by golden curls, and dimples. Her fingers are nimble on a typewriter and her feet nimble on a dance floor. And—she blushes! Activities—Student Council Representative 1; Glee Club 1, 2; Dramatic 2, 3; French Club 3; Hockey 1, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2; Prom Committee 3; Senior Play 4; Senior Play Publicity Committee 4; Commercial Club Vice-president 4.

ANNA RAILA

"Happiness is not the end of life; character is."

"Annie" is very serious minded. She believes in going at a job wholeheartedly, as the sales students know when she sold the window washing liquid to us. Perhaps she will be knocking at our doors before long. Who knows? Activities—French Club 3; Handicraft Club 2.



WILLIAM REILLY

"I like work; it fascinates me. I can sit and look at it for hours."

"Red" is the brawny man who dominates his history and English classes, by his very silent moods. A likeable fellow, he has in the past displayed strong feelings toward the fairer sex. This carrot-topped young man has thrilled us in the field of sports and all in all has been "the life of the party" throughout these four all-too-short years. Activities—Football 3, 4.

GEORGE RIST

"Rome was not built in a day."

George is a very "big" little Senior, and a good friend to all. "Moe" is a quiet Boy Scout but he'll always be ready to help out a classmate.

MARY RIVELLA

"It is not what he has or even what he does, which expresses the worth of a person, but what he is."

The Queen of Hearts, our never-tiring Mary. Remember her dancing in the Senior Play? Her name is constantly on the honor list. Where there's Mary, there's Sally. Activities—Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 1, 3; Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4, captain 4; Hallowe'en Dance Committee 2; Secretary of Class 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Junior Ring Committee; Dramatic Club, vice-president 4; Student Council 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; Graduation Committee 4.

ANTRINETT ROACH

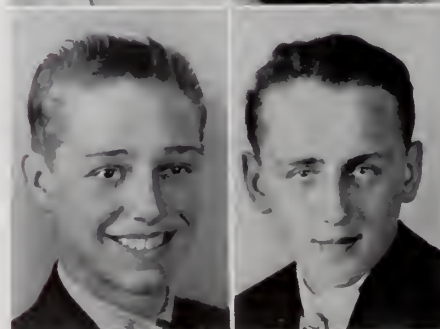
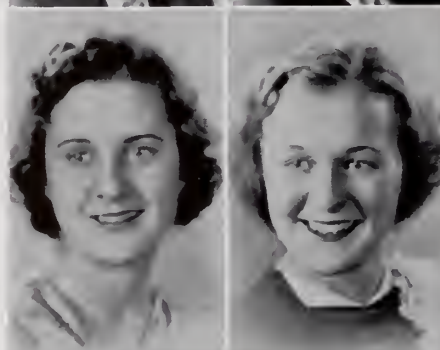
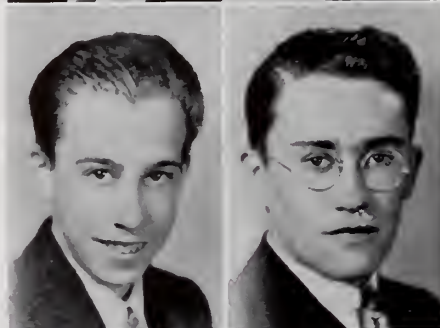
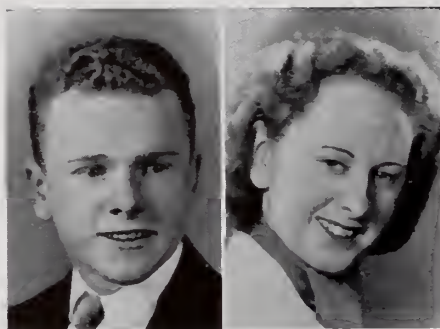
"Of all the arts, great music is the art to raise the soul above all earthly storms."

"Music hath charms" which Antrinet has mastered. In spite of leading a busy life at home and in school activities and studies, "Ann" has found time to study music and organize an orchestra. Activities—Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2; Usherette at Graduation 3; Senior Play.

CHESTER SMITH

"Young fellows will be young fellows."

We remember Chet especially for his splendid acting in the Senior Play and Dramatic Club plays. Even off stage he is the dashing young Romeo, especially with a certain brown-eyed Junior. Chet is interested in Chemistry; no wonder he's on the honor list! Activities—Dramatic Club 2, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Senior Play 4.



MARIE SMITH

"The enduring elegance of female friendship."

Who could forget the girl with the smile? Marie has brought happiness to everyone's heart by her never-ending fun and joking. Another case of Where there's Marie there's Regina.

ROBERT SMITH

"There is an unspeakable pleasure attending the life of a voluntary student."

"Bob," the scholar of the class, says little, but works mindful of responsibilities, which he carries so well. He has also proved himself to be a talented actor. Remember his portrayal of Prof. McIntyre in the Senior Play? You'll succeed, Bob, and we are all cheering for you. Activities—Junior Prom Ticket Committee; Junior Ring Committee; Senior Play Committee; Senior Play cast; Semaphore 3, 4.

ALICE STANWOOD

"How like a poplar—so tall and stately."

"Shorty" is an adept toe-dancer, we hear. Her sense of humor has thrived on the constant references to her stature. Alice is our own tall, thin, girl! Activities—Handicraft Club 2; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club secretary; Senior Play; Senior Play Program Committee; Usherette at Senior Play.

ELIZA STONE

"Of every noble work the silent part is best, Of all expression that which cannot be expressed."

"Liza" is that tall, quiet girl to whom credit for part of all good art work seen in the Semaphore is due. Her lovely hands are destined to wield a painter's brush and "Liza" is going to make sure that her career is Art, with time out, probably, for dancing. Her activities include Art Club 3, 4; Semaphore 3, 4; Handicraft Club 3.

ADAM STONKUS

"Thought is deeper than all speech, Feeling deeper than all thought."

The boy with the motto, "Silence is golden." If we had all boys like this one we should have a perfect school.

GRACE TAMULEVICH

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Grace is a good-natured blonde, liked by everyone. She can't decide what to do with her future, but whatever she tackles we know she'll do well. Activities—Dramatic Club 2, 3; Commercial Club 4; Semaphore 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 4; Handicraft Club 2, 3.

IRENE TIRELIS

"There is no genius in life like the genius of energy."

Irene — just say that and it will be sufficient. Her initiative and friendliness have been our mainstay throughout four years. We deeply appreciate the responsibilities you have borne for us, Irene, and take this opportunity to thank you. Activities: Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, captain 3, 4; Vice-president of class 2, 3, 4; Sophomore Dance Committee; Dramatic Club 2, 3; Handicraft Club 2, 3, treasurer 2; Junior Ring Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Hockey-Football Banquet Committee 4; Semaphore 3, 4; Senior Play Committee; Senior Play; Cheerleader 4; Graduation Committee.

EDITH TROLLOPE

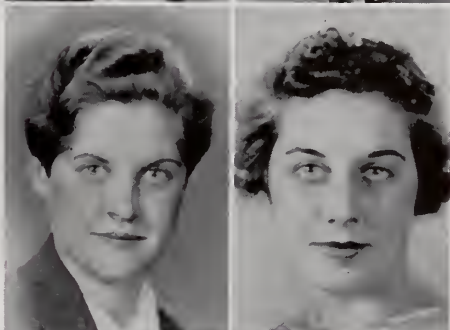
*"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
Like twilights too her dusky hair."*

"Eddie" is that shy, curly-haired, brown-eyed lass that one can always see attending all school activities. Yet underneath that ardent school spirit and quiet charm is a heart of gold that has many claimants — and may the best man win! She was in the Glee Club 1, 2; Dramatic Club 2, 3; Handicraft Club 3; Head Usherette for Senior Play.

FELIX TRUCZINSKAIS

"I confess nothing nor I deny nothing."

Room 22 wouldn't be the same without Truck's cheerful presence. Remember his excellent work with the scenery for the class play? He even stayed up all night in order that his class play might be the most successful of years. Activities—Class Play Committee, Scenery 4; Football 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4.



VINCENT UGO

"Man is made great or little, by his own will."

"Jim" came to Stoughton High in his Junior year, but his pleasing personality quickly won him many friends. He is the sheik of the senior class and makes quite a hit with the girls.

LILLIAN VITKAUSKIS

*"My love is her attire doth show her wit,
For every season she hath dressings fit."*

"A merry smile, a flash of color and a gay laugh just passed by"—in the form of "Lil", who is that attractive young miss whose personality is as rich and lovely as her clothes. Added charm is her keen sense of humor which is always at work. Activities—French Club 1; Art Club 4; Basketball 2, 3; Handicraft Club 3.

ANTHONY VALENT

"My eyes make pictures, when they are shut."

"Bright Eyes" has a disposition as changeable as the weather, but he has won many friends through his kindness and unselfishness. His ambition is to be an economist. Activities—Art Club 3; Baseball Manager 3; Semaphore staff 4.

PATRICIA WILLIAMS

"Whatever is popular deserves attention."

She is Miss Donovan's right hand "man." Whenever there is a new machine to be tested "Pat" is always there to be a witness to it. She is an excellent student and her friendship is priceless to those who possess it. Activities—Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Librarian 2; Vice President of Glee Club 3; President of Glee Club 4; Junior Prom Committee; Junior Ring Committee; Dramatic Club 3; French Club 2, 3; Commercial Club President 4; Senior Play; Graduation Committee; Semaphore 4.

ANGELYN ZIENKO

"Style is the dress of thoughts."

"Angie" is noted for her fine style in dressing. She is a very intelligent and dependable girl, and is loyal supporter of Stoughton High. Activities—Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 1, 3; Dramatic Club 2; Junior Prom Committee; Handicraft Club 3; Senior Play, Music Appreciation 4.

LEON BURKETT

*"He murmurs near the running brooks,
A music sweeter than their own."*

Leon is the class poet (rather roguish but possessing a good sense of rhythm) whose sonnets, lyrics and ballads are all for his "Cukie." He is an expert photographer, as proved by the pictures he took of the cast of the Senior Play. Activities—Al took the role of "Hal" in the Senior Play.

JOSEPHINE DELUCA

"A good name is better than riches."

"Josie" has the most sincere and yet comically different laugh from all other seniors. She is an experienced dish washer but prefers typing. Good luck, Jo. Activities—Glee Club 1; Semaphore 3, 4; French Club 3; and Commercial Club 4.

ROBERT EVANS

"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."

"Bob" has an affliction—long will he be remembered for his habit of incessantly tapping his fingers to the time of his own (very nice) voice. Quite an Adonis is Bob, what with his flaming red hair and striking green eyes. His latest hobby is the study of photography. And I am sure he will be remembered for the unique "shots" he has taken of many of us.

MARY FULLERTON

"I never, with important air, in conversation overbear."

Mary is the little girl who started writing her essay and couldn't stop. She is a very quiet girl, but is very chummy and lovable. She appreciates the better things in life. Her pleasing personality will bring her up the ladder of success. Activities—French Club 3.

DONALD HILL

"The blush is beautiful, but it is sometimes inconvenient."

"Ding" is a very quiet boy, and spends his afternoons working in a grocery store. He finds time in the evenings to go up to Pleasant Street and take the girls out for a ride. He hopes to own a taxi business.

MANUEL JARDIN

"Blessings on thee, little man."

Manuel, our mascot. He's tiny, but big in our eyes for did he not recently upset the plans of a daring robber? His ambition is to be able to speak to "Shorty" Stanwood without getting a crimp in his neck.

ANNA KEARNS

"Everyone of his opinions appears to himself to be written with sunbeams."

Not only a graduate of St. John's school in Canton, Anna is also one of S. H. S. With the aid of her grand personality and good-natured humor, it certainly doesn't take her long to make friends.

ALICE LEATHERS

"If you can't do anything else to help along just smile."

Alice is one of the best dancers in the Senior class. She has a very pleasing personality and her smile is contagious. As to her future, we wish her all the luck in the world.

EILEEN MACLEOD

"Her eyes are sapphires set in snow."

Eileen made her successful debut at the S. H. S. in her senior year. It was only a short time before everybody knew this blue-eyed lassie from Norwell. She spends much of her time dancing. We hope your magnetic attraction in making friends never wears away.

WENDELL MORRILL

"We wish for more in life, than more of it."

"Winkie" is his nickname, but "Argument" is his middle name. Unruly blond hair makes him the boy blond of our class. Wendell can often be heard arguing just for the sake of arguing. Activities—Baseball 1; Football 3.

DOROTHEA NAUGHTON

"Success is naught; endeavor's all."

"Dottie" is another athletic Senior, and always has a sheaf of letters from her many boy-friends. Activities—Hockey team 2, 3, 4; French Club 3; Glee Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 4; and Senior Play Committee.

LENA POILLUCCI

"Spirit of dancing music! Tarry still awhile."

She lacks a nickname but abounds in friendships. She is noted for her witty come-backs and snapping black eyes, as well as her nimble fingers that would drag music from a soap box. Remember her "Oh-yeah" in the Senior Play? Activities—Glee Club 1; Commercial Club 4; Senior Play; Semaphore 4.

CHARLES RUGGERIO

"Judge a man by his questions rather than his answers."

"Charlie" is very popular among his class-mates. He is a very talkative fellow and keeps a certain teacher busy watching him. He is interested in forestry.



After High School -- What?

Each year the Stoughton High School turns out a fresh crop of graduates, young and eager men and women looking forward to . . . what? Now, as one man amply put it—that is the question.

If you are one of the very few favored ones who have the means and ability to go to college, all well and good. You have four more years in which to prepare yourself for service, and may they be four pleasant years as well as profitable ones.

But if you belong to the majority, you will have to seek your way in the world. Not being especially trained or talented, you will probably follow a path leading to one of our local accredited institutions—in short, factory work. But this is all fact, and consequently dull and uninteresting. The point of these two hundred odd words is that whatever way you choose, or whatever path is chosen for you, there is always ambition. Ambition may be dulled in the daily grind of factory labor or lost in the social gaiety of college, but its only limitations are within oneself. There are no heights that cannot be scaled by ambition plus determination. One, however, must know the requirements and be prepared to fulfill them. Money helps more than a great deal. However it is the things within oneself that make for success. This sounds terribly “preachy,” but think it over and you will realize its truth.

The Texas Tragedy

Hundreds of mounds of heaped-up dirt on a lonely Texas plain. That is all that now remains of the youthful population of New London High School. A tragedy too grim and too tragic to be interpreted by the printed word. The younger generation of New London has gone back to God and left behind a void too deep to ever be refilled on this earth. This disaster was worse than war. Horrible in its swift devastation. Yet for one brief instant it united the people of this nation. Their common bond was sympathy.

But, here at Stoughton High School we claim a bond that is twofold—both of sympathy and of youth. Sympathy, like sorrow, however deep, heals with age. Youth knows no age and is inconsolable. To this heart-broken Texan community, goes our deepest and sincerest sympathy together with the expressed wish that we could in some way, aid that portion of our rank that has gone before us.



The Year in News

The first important event on the year's calendar was the election of class officers. As a result of strenuous campaigning the following students were elected.

SENIOR CLASS

<i>President</i>	Kenneth Leahy
<i>Vice President</i>	Irene Tirelis
<i>Secretary</i>	Mary Rivella
<i>Treasurer</i>	Peter Mears

JUNIOR CLASS

<i>President</i>	Leo McDermott
<i>Vice President</i>	Blanche Howland
<i>Secretary</i>	Elizabeth Staples
<i>Treasurer</i>	Paul Kennedy

SOPHOMORE CLASS

<i>President</i>	Edward DeLuca
<i>Vice President</i>	Dorothy Kell
<i>Secretary</i>	Helen Vacoulis
<i>Treasurer</i>	Robert Smale

The next event to hold the spotlight was the annual Sophomore Hallowe'en Dance, a very successful affair that spoke well for the members of the class.

Each class was well-represented upon the football gridiron and hockey field where all who participated in these sports proved their mettle by going through successful seasons.

The Junior Class lost two promising and popular members in Edith Marshall and Clarence White, the former moving to Dorchester and the latter going to Maine to study to become one of those big, strong, handsome guides. This class received a promising asset to its membership when Eileen McLeod entered its ranks.

Senior Commercial girls formed a club of their own and proceeded to obtain much enjoyment and instruction from their organization.

School News (Continued)

The Dramatic Club's annual Christmas play proved to be a great success from all angles. We were pleased to see all of our favorite actors and actresses back on the stage and more than pleased to note the many new faces behind the footlight.

Sports again invaded the calendar, with girls' and boys' basketball holding the throne. Each class had its representatives on the floor, all proving worthy of the trust placed upon them. The girls enjoyed an excellent season and the boys, a fair one.

The magnificence of the Junior Prom eclipsed all other activities, and was an outstanding social success of the year. The members of the Junior Class deserve much credit for the results of their labor to make this affair the greatest of their year's accomplishments.

Drama, in the form of the Senior Play, again invaded the calendar, with a cast of Senior actors and actresses presenting a rip-roaring three act comedy, "Growing Pains," in the local theater. Ably supported by the entire Senior Class, the large cast did themselves proud in the presentation of this play.

The last and greatest event of the school year, graduation, approaches rapidly. With the members of the Senior Class engrossed in their preparations for this crowning achievement and the other classes looking forward to the time when they will be upper classmen, the year draws to a successful close.

My only wish for the years to come is that they may be as full as this one has been.

ROBERT SMITH '37

Ode to a Stoic

A Stoic is a person who
Never laughs, nor smiles at you.
He never has a joke or song,
But just goes grudgingly along;
Never knows a moment gay,
Or sees the good of a sunny day,
But just allows the time to go
And never gives a smile a show.

An Afterthought

The Stoic certainly won great fame
At a recent donkey basketball game.
He looked like one, you must agree—
Gee! I hope he doesn't take offense at me.

ALMA BURKE '39

Clubs

DRAMATIC CLUB—This all-important organization this year elected as its officers: Peter Mears, president; Mary Rivella, vice president; LeRoy Litchfield, treasurer; Frances Mitkiewicz, secretary. With a membership of some sixty-five persons, the club functioned smoothly throughout the school year, providing several fine plays, and sponsoring several successful socials. Their faculty adviser, Miss Sullivan, deserves much credit for her work as play coach and general activities adviser. Their Christmas play, "Let's Call it Christsmas," reflects much credit upon the club and its members. The club also sponsored a Social in the high school gym which was well attended and proved to be one of the outstanding events of the school year. The members enjoyed a Hallowe'en Social at Bobby Jackson's barn with several teachers as guests.

ART CLUB—The Art Club, whose capable adviser and instructor was Miss Movitz, had a membership of fourteen students this year. The purpose of the organization is to give advanced training to those persons who wish to make drawing their profession and to give to those people who are interested in drawing as a hobby a chance to express themselves through the mediums of charcoal drawing, pencil, paint, modeling, etc. The present members are exceptionally talented in the field of art, and have turned out some beautiful pieces of work.

GLEE CLUBS AND ORCHESTRA—The school's glee clubs, both boys' and girls' proved a source of enjoyment and instruction to those who participated in them. With a combined membership of a hundred, the clubs turned out many fine pieces of choral work under the capable direction of their supervisor, Miss Goeres. The school orchestra, also under the supervision of Miss Goeres, was an exceptionally fine organization this year and reflected much credit upon itself and its supervisor by its splendid performances during the season. The music appreciation class, also sponsored by Miss Goeres, was a new thing this year but proceeded to exactly fulfill its purpose, that of furthering the appreciation of good music by its members.

COMMERCIAL CLUB—This club was organized this year with twenty senior girls as members and Miss Donovan of the faculty as adviser. The club proved to be a source of much valuable secretarial and business instruction and enjoyment to its members, for during the year, they heard lectures, participated in several skits, visited several business establishments and telephone exchanges, and enjoyed several parties, teas, and bridge parties. At one meeting the members took intelligence tests. Their elected officers were: President, Patricia Williams; Vice President, Edna Rafalko; Treasurer, Marie Smith; Secretary, Alice Stanwood.



Front Row — A. Crane, B. Howes, S. Dittmer, L. Lavis, B. Howland, M. Gibson, D. Chapman, R. Crevola.

Second Row — C. Anderson, B. Wilkinson, C. Pooler, R. Bachelor, J. Deacon, R. Smale, G. Kasupski, E. De Luca, A. Capen.

Last Row — A. Checca, E. Roach, H. Liftman.

Orchestra

To those students endowed with powers of producing instrumental music who have, during the course of the year, delighted us with their orchestra work, we give our whole-hearted respects and thanks with the earnest wish that, under their capable supervisor and director, Miss Goeres, they may, in the years to come, attain even greater triumph in the field of music.

Stoughton High School was especially fortunate this year in having such a well-organized group of fine musicians. Every section in the orchestra had its complement of capable instrumentalists and all worked together to produce some exceptionally fine results. Their work at the Teachers' Club play, the Senior play, and the annual exhibition was outstanding.

Senior Class Of 1937



Farewell, Seniors

A Senior year can be oh, so short, but full of memories dear
Which last for all a lifetime while on earth you linger here
And when you leave your school behind
And proceed to forget your books and rules
You'll soon grow wise and find (don't sneer)
You wish that you again were here.
For out in the world, where friends are few
Those you know will soon forget you.
If you lose hope and fail, or fear,
Then, Seniors, how you'll wish you were here
Back with teachers who sympathize
Back with friends who cry when you cry
Who keep up your spirits when you are blue
And faithful and loyal will always be true.
So when you feel sad and wish that you had
A friend who could make you perk up and feel glad
Who'd pat your back and dry your tear
Then Seniors you'll wish that you were here.

L'ENVOI

But when your paycheck is coming in
In size of salary none too slim
When you take your dough and have wild flings
Then Seniors you can bet your bottom aces
With you my friends
Would We Change Places

MADELINE ELLIOTT '38

Annals of That History Making Group The Class of 1937

Glowing As Freshmen

It was an eventful day in the History of Stoughton High School when in September 1933, we first favored the school with our presence. We immediately proceeded to distinguish ourselves in many ways and to make our presence and importance felt by divers methods.

Our scholastic records reached new heights (and depths).

Our athletic achievements broke all existing records for diversity and success.

We stole the spotlight at all the social functions by reason of our constant attendance, marvelous dancing, and easy, spirited conversation.

The development of several fine actors and actresses, vocalists, and instrumentalists could be easily noted.

Gleaming As Sophomores

Freed at last from the traditional bonds of freshmen we entered upon our second year at Stoughton High, full of hope and courage and overflowing with brains and brawn.

All of our dreams came into realization as one year progressed and our many successes eclipsed even those of our freshman year.

Our athletes rose to new heights of glory while our scholastic achievements were too many to enumerate.

In passing, let me repeat the remarks of a person observing our class, whose experience as teacher of a kindergarten make her an authority on the subject; Quote: "Never in all my years of experience have I seen a group of boys and girls who, as a result of their abilities on the athletic field and in the schoolroom are more in need of the instruction that I can give them in my kindergarten class."

Class History (Continued)

Shining As Juniors

As third year students we really came into our own.

The glory of our numerous successes (and failures) became known from coast to coast.

One enterprising member of our class refused a five-year contract for his "Rhythm Kings" to play stooge for Rudy Vallee's "Conn. Yankee's." He preferred instead to give "us" the benefit of his organization.

Our Prom was a "marvel of the age" in itself. It could be easily seen that any male member of our class could go to Hollywood at any time and obtain a contract to take Fred Astaire's place as leading dancer on the screen.

On the gridiron, the diamond, the hockey field, and the basketball court future national and world champions could be seen in actions. These, of course, were our classmates.

In the field of pencils, chalk, and leaky fountain pens we left marks that will never be erased. (If you don't believe me take a look at some Junior desks.) In the realms of higher mathematics, business, English, and sundry other subjects the plan of doing away with all teachers for Junior classes was seriously considered. It seems that we knew too much (or too little) for them to be of any use to us. In fact, certain teachers of Junior subjects found that we possessed answers to many questions that could not have been found in any text book.

Starring As Seniors

As Seniors we made the crowning achievements of our four years within the hallowed walls of Stoughton High.

In this all-too-short year we managed nevertheless to stamp never-to-be-forgotten impressions upon the minds of those with whom we came in contact.

Our now-famous athletes gained new heights of fame and were generally looked upon as Olympic material.

Our scholars, to the number of about seventy, were heaped with praise from all corners of the nation and a movement was on foot to admit them without entrance exams to all advanced institutions of learning in the town.

Our social functions eclipsed all others far and near and the presence of any member of our class at a social affair rendered that particular affair a howling success.

We were rated the tops in acting as a result of our production of "Growing Pains." Several excellent actors and actresses, hitherto unknown, were brought to the public eye.

As the time of passing forever from these friendly old walls draws nigh a feeling of regret passes over us that we must abandon our school to those who follow, we who have protected and preserved its ideals, spirit, and teachers for four long years.

But we realize that one essential thing. There are new worlds for us to conquer, new goals to reach, new mountains to climb, so we must go on, on, on. Forever

"Future Alumni"

They have graduated but are still in our minds. The class of '37 is a class that is never to be forgotten. It was a friendly class and one that will linger long in our memories in years to come.

Pat Lanigan (or if you prefer it so, Helen) writes us from New York that it is quite nice there—just exactly what's so nice Helen??—Vin Ugo is working at the Panther with such people as Truck, Tony Kazules, and Adam Stonkus—now where have we heard of these people before? Bob Evans tells me he's going to do some traveling before he settles down to a blissful married life—smart boy that Robert—Alice Leathers (who just couldn't wait for school to finish to say her 'I do's') is doing OK for herself—her pal Eileen McLeod went to Trade School before she followed suit—Julian Donovanitz is carrying on in his father's footsteps—pardon me, I mean his father's furniture store—Al. Burkett is earning bread and butter for his sweet wife Edith Trollope (boy, what a romance theirs was)—Stella (our platinum blonde) moved back to Cambridge after graduation and then did as most girls do—yep, got married—Edna Rafalko who was one of our star dancers in "them thar days" got herself a position as Ass't ballroom teacher—and maybe the boys don't flock to that class!—Ginny Ceruti writes us from New Hampshire that she's up to her old trick of getting lost—for shame, Gin. and I always thought you were one sensible senior—Marj. Mosman is another member of the class that had the wedding bells ring for her—but Eileen Crean says she's gonna have a good time before she settles down—Don't blame you honey, but you'll fall too, they all do—Maude Paine who is doing some traveling also writes that the next stop is the sunny southland—I envy you Maude—Bob. LaPorte and his cronies have gone to college. Oh no, not what you think—They're at the Panther College—Walter McEwan is trucking around here and there—(not the dance step, you sillies)—The inseparables, Penny and Evie, (whom everyone got mixed up) are still together and their interests turn towards the Walpole Agricultural School — but then they always did — something tells us that they will be farmers' wives—Gracie (better known as Timmons—and by the way how do you rate that monicker, Grace?) is one of the most popular of air hostesses—Gracie actually lost weight to do it—Dutch or should I say Billy Dean, who took a nice part in the Sr. Play is taking a very real part as hubby to the girl who managed to hold onto him all these years—Josie DeLuca has no time for romance nowadays as she is still pounding the typewriter keys at the Plymouth—where can be found Gena Cotter and Marie Smith who keep taking time out to teach each other the latest dance steps—Angie Zienko, Nellie Kucinskis, and Celia Druker are all teaching classes back in the old Alma-Mater—Ed. Meserve is still 'a courtin' Bill Dean's only sister-in-law (oh, oh, another one of those long engagements)—Charlie Ruggerio has joined the long line of Ruggerio brothers who all work for one company (their own)—Manuel Jardin is still working at Perdiggao's—he ought to own the place before very long—Carl Anderson and Antrinett Roach are together at the Conservatory of Music in Boston—Ah a romance maybe?—

Future Alumni (Continued)

Saw Don. Hill squiring Betty Daly the other nite—c'mon you two 'fess up—Anna "Boo-Boo" Kearns got herself a job as comedienne on the radio—Push over Ann and make room for me—.

Helen Horan a quiet little lassie in school (but outside?) is working at the Panther, where Lillian Vitkauskis is her alley-mate, and also where Margaret Cassidy comes 'round with the pay checks—Tony Walent and Eliza Stone who were the artists of the Semaphore (that swell school magazine) are working on a Boston paper doing sketches and the like—Kenny Leahy and Bob Beaton have permanent positions in the First National—Earle Dykeman is another one who is following in his father's work—Winky Morrill and Geo. Madan are two chummy bachelors who are beginning to "git lovesick"—Melba Capen (she of the little feet) is one gal who is commencing to get serious (about Georgy Mel.?)—Red "what a man" Reilly is one of the early birds, I mean early milkmen—Drummer Gelzinis and Eddie Kimtis are sharing a camp in Maine—could you use a boarder boys?—And Moe Rist we mustn't forget him—he's worked himself up to position of commissioner in the Boy Scout Corps.—Nice going Moe.

Sally Kell, whom we all remember as the leading lady in the Sr. Play, is heard on a popular radio program together with Leroy Litchfield, singing the songs we love to hear—(wonder if P. Kelley and Litch are still pals after this?)—Irene Tirelis who also took quite a responsible part in the play is one of the "roving eye" nurses at the Mass. Gen. Hospital—Chet Smith is knocking 'em for a loop on the legitimate stage—ditto Robert Smith—ah these Smith boys—Pat Williams who was remembered always for her dimples is now a Mrs. and playing her part very well (we always knew she wouldn't be single long)—Aina Packard is also a nurse and doin' right smart too—ditto Ruth Raby who was a grand vamp in the Sr. Play (or was it only acting H'm)—Jerry DiPrizzio, the George Raft of the class, (who firmly vowed one day in U. S. Hist. class that the woman's place is in the home) is living up to his word and is keeping his wife home (oh yes, he's married) and going to work himself—We'll bet any money Jerry only said that because he knew what would happen to him after the class was over (for the sake of those who aren't in the know, Jerry was the only MALE in the class)—Mary Fullerton and Anna Raila who swore that they'd be old maids are doing nicely as wives—then we have the Mears Bros., Bill and Pete, who will soon be seen together in the same picture—Mary Rivella can be seen at a Boston nite club doing her bit to make the place lively—and incidentally she can dance!—And so can Lena (Leapin') Poillucci but she's to be seen over at the Norwood "Flats" pushing 'sextuplets' about—that gal's got a business head. Elsa-Jo-Beatty will spend most of her leisure time writing novels about life on Cape Ann—how's Gloucester treating you Jo?—Mary LaCivita is busily posing for the Pepsodent Toothpaste Company—and designing clothes on the side—while Dot Naughton gads about in Canton in a foreign racer—she wins prizes and even beats Gar Wood! All these little things have led up to our long, tall member—"Shorty" Stanwood who may soon be seen doing a "La Pavlova" on Broadway!

Class Will

Last Will And Testament:

We, the class of 1937, of the Stoughton High School, Town of Stoughton, being of sound mind and body, do make, publish and declare this our last will and testament in manner and form as follows:

ALICE "SHORTY" STANWOOD bequeaths her "shortness" to ELEANOR BORGESON.

FELIX TRUCZINSKAIS leaves his "truckin" to EDWARD DALY who needs it.

HELEN LANIGAN AND EILEEN CREAN leave their humorous appreciation of Mr. Burke's jokes to anybody who dares to laugh at them.

WILLIAM REILLY bequeaths his ability to refrain from shaving to WALTER BERGMAN.

ADAM "SKI-FEET" STONKUS leaves his size 12's to JOHN STONKUS.

STELLA ALOSEVITCH leaves her taste for sport clothes to GLADYS HINCKLEY.

JERRY DIPRIZIO leaves his dancing to BILLY MITCHELL with the hope that Billy can charm as many girls.

IRENE TIRELIS leaves her athletic ability to BLANCHE HOWLAND who isn't doing so bad for herself now.

MARY RIVELLA leaves her dancing ability to ISABEL BUTLER.

JOSEPHINE DELUCA leaves her "bunk" in history to MARGARET FOSTER.

SALLY KELL leaves her singing ability to whoever can do as well.

LEON BURKETT and EDITH TROLLOPE leave their romance to KATHERINE EVANS AND BILLY MITCHELL.

NELLIE KUCINSKIS leaves her good marks to ELIZABETH POWERS.

ANTRINETT (to you, Millie to us,) ROACH, leaves her bus driving to GINNY CAMPBELL, with the hope that Ginny will be as pleasant about it as Milly.

PETE MEARS leaves his position as treasurer to the one who thinks he can undertake such a responsibility.

"DRUMMER" GELZINIS leaves his ready smile to RUSSELL PARSONS.

CHET SMITH leaves his acting to anybody capable of doing as well.

IRENE TIRELIS AND MARJORIE MOSMAN bestow the Stock-room difficulties on BARBARA DALY AND DOROTHY DANFORTH.

Class Will (Continued)

WENDELL MORRILL leaves his oratorical brilliance to WILLIAM MITCHELL.

ELIZABETH DALY trusts that ELIZABETH GLOVER will be able to understand the master clock in the office.

DONALD HILL leaves his freckles to LAWRENCE SCANNELL.

EARLE DYKEMAN gives his infectious giggle to NORMA GEBHARDT.

DOMINIC GELZINIS leaves his "he" mannish build to PAUL KENNEDY.

GEORGE MADAN leaves his way with the women to EDWARD DUNN.

WALTER McEWAN leaves his ability to fix autos to VINCENT PEDUTO.

PAT WILLIAMS gives her secretarial ability to JEANE FRENCH.

DOT NAUGHTON gives her rosy cheeks to MIRIAM STILLERMAN.

HELEN HORAN leaves her quietness to RICHARD JOHNSON.

JERRY DIPRIZIO leaves the school happily.

*In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our names
and affixed our seal, this Fifth Day of June in the year of our Lord,
one thousand-nine-hundred and thirty-seven.*

CLASS OF 1937



Senior Class Play

"Growing Pains"

As one of the high points in its year's calendar, the Senior Class presented a mirth-provoking three act comedy, entitled "Growing Pains," to an appreciative audience assembled in the local theatre.

The play depicted the trials and tribulations of two adolescent children caught in the meshes of puppy love and superiority complexes.

Their bewildered parents, dazed by the rapid changes in their rebelling offspring, endeavored throughout the play to return their wandering children to the way of normal thought and action.

The action of the play took place in the terrace room of the family's residence in northern California amid a beautiful setting of flowers and very attractive furniture and scenery.

The two children of the family, George and Terry McIntyre, were played by Chester Smith and Kathleen Kell, respectively.

George, a rather wild young man of seventeen, displayed an intense love for guns, blondes, and decrepit automobiles, which last eventually entangled him with an arm of the law, which part was played very ably by Vincent Ugo.

Terry McIntyre proved to be a very likeable young person of "fourteen, goin' on fifteen" addicted to high heels, roller skates, and Brian Stanley. Through the course of the play she presented a humorously pathetic picture, now in tears over being turned down by the boys, now in ecstasy over a new pair of high-heeled slippers.

"Ma" and "Pa" McIntyre, alias Irene Tirelis and Robert Smith who took their roles very well, made strenuous efforts to keep up with their offsprings' changing moods.

With "Pa" passing out nickels and displaying a violent temper and "Ma" sewing on buttons and tucking in shirts, they gave a perfect picture of disrupted domestic tranquillity and bewilderment.

Prudence Darling, a pretty heart-breaker, ably taken by Ruth Raby, almost succeeded in winning the heart of Brian, whose part was taken by Paul Kelley.

William Dean, taking the part of Dutch, and Lena Poillucci playing Patty provided a nice little romance, while Omar, in the person of Robert Laporte, stuttered his way through the scenes. During a certain rehearsal for the play he proved to everyone's satisfaction that he would make a good maid (with a little practice.)

Elsie Patterson, a rather homely, bespectacled young lady with an intelligence quotient of a "hundred and thirty-nine and a fraction," played by Eileen Crean, was forced upon the company of George McIntyre, by her busybody mother, Mrs. Patterson, whose part was well played by Marjorie Mosman.

Senior Class Play (Continued)

Angelyn Zienko took the part of Sophie, the maid; Leon Burkett, the role of Hal; Pete was played by Leroy Litchfield; Jane, by Patricia Williams; Miriam, by Mary Rivella; Edna Rafalko played the part of Vivian; Jerry DiPrizio, Elizabeth Daly and Alice Stanwood;—all did excellent in their respective roles.

During the intermissions between the acts the school orchestra, under the capable direction of Miss Minnie Goeres, rendered several selections which were well received by the audience.

At the close of the performance, Chester Smith, in behalf of the cast, presented beautiful bouquets to Miss Dorothy Arnold, director and coach of the production and to Miss Ruth Dainty, in charge of scenery and properties.

The entire play well reflected the immense amount of work that had gone into its production and the strenuous efforts of the various members of the faculty, committees, and of the class as a whole which made it such a success.

Sonnet

That inevitable time when many things come to an end,
When fate takes a hand and leads us through the roads of life.
There are Seniors who always seem to dread the day, when
At graduation they leave their days of delight.

Of delight, of work, of duties, all combined,
Of carefree days, with work and realizations;
Yet it's only the end of one important climb,
It's but the beginning of all their aspirations.

As destiny takes each one by the hand,
And launches them, each one on his career,
They each begin, at last to understand
That the day of yesteryear's future is here.

Their shoulders to the wheel, they climb the rocky road;
Each has his star: He's beginning to near the goal.

MARY RIVELLA '37



“Monseigneur, A Petition!”

The lone carriage jolted along the dusty highway bathed in the crimson light of the setting sun. Curried horses with silken manes drove the satin lined coach. Monseigneur reclined elegantly in a far corner of the luxurious affair. Suddenly, the foaming horses drew to a halt, and the occupant of the carriage assuming an indifferent air, leaned out.

“What is it you want?” he asked of the young woman who confronted him.

“For the sake of the Holy Father, Monseigneur. A petition.”

The woman’s haggard face was drawn and aged. Deep shadows lined her sunken eyes. The colorless lips opened slightly and she mumbled.

“For my husband. Monseigneur, he is dead and lies buried beneath a little grassy mound. Ah, Monseigneur! It is so sad. I beg of you—”

“Again?” interrupted the bored aristocrat.

“Please, Monseigneur, but a bit of stone or wood—anything with my husband’s name inscribed upon it.”

Monseigneur was fast becoming impatient and denoted this by tapping his daintily shod foot against the rim of the wheel. His sympathies were unmoved, devoid of life and love for humanity. Casually he adjusted his powdered wig. Casually he smoothed the lacy frills of the embroidered collar. Still more casually he studied his nails. The woman, wishing to pursue her object, wrung her scrawny hands and sighed impatiently. Her faded apparel clung to her like a last thread of hope. The ashen lips trembled and tears of remorse filled the sunken eyes. A slight breeze stirred the graying hair and fanned the fevered brow.

Monseigneur was by now twirling his waxed moustache. Did he care? Could he make his escape from this living scarecrow? Anything, anything to get away from her petition. Petitions! That’s all they thought of, these dogs.

In a moment the valet had thrust the woman aside, and the carriage rolled off into the dusk. Monseigneur again adjusted his wig and heaved a sigh of relief as he settled back against the satin cushions.

On a hill far away the lone figure of a woman sobbed at the foot of the rugged Cross of Our Saviour and prayed silently. Meanwhile, Monseigneur and the remaining nobility twirled the waxed moustaches of a devastated nation and adjusted their powdered wigs.

(Adapted from an incident in “A Tale of Two Cities”—C. Dickens)

HELEN VACOULIS '39

Hollywood Nightmare

Have you ever had a nightmare: a nightmare that haunts you throughout the entire night; one that keeps popping up in your mind for days and days, and weeks and weeks afterwards; is so consistent in its reappearances that your marks gradually change to brighter color, while you lose weight, forget to eat, and no longer look like your normal healthy, cheerful self? Such a thing happened to me. Let me tell you about it.

I had just retired for the evening after indulging in a little snack—to be specific—three doughnuts, a banana, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. cheese, a crabmeat sandwich, and $\frac{1}{4}$ of a chocolate layer cake. Being at peace with the world and having had an elegant sufficiency, I snuggled down in the covers, allowing my mind to drift off to vague and misty regions.

Suddenly strong fingers clapped down on my shoulders (perhaps it was the crab's claws) wheeling me about, face to face with a very dark chocolate faced man. That he was worried was apparent. Layers upon layers of wrinkle lined his features. An explanation for this was forthcoming when he made known his reasons for so rudely whirling me around.

His name was Mr. B. A. Scout: his occupation, a moving-picture producer. As all the stars in Hollywood were sick-a-bed with the flu, production was at a standstill. One brilliant M.G.M. board member had conceived the idea of finding twins to fill in for the stars until they could once more resume work—and, that's where I came in, said Mr. B. A. Scout. The board of directors had appointed me to find the exact duplicate of each actor and actress playing in a current production.

With my thoughts as muddled as if a cyclone had struck them, I stumbled into school, staring at every one I met, trying to fit them into some star's shoes.

On my way to Room 23 I ran into Jimmy Dykeman and let out a whoop of glee. With his way with the ladies and exceedingly good looks he was a perfect Clark Gable—one off my list.

Next I went in search of a little girl with blond curls to fill in for Shirley Temple—of course Alice (Shorty) Stanwood was my choice.

Third on my list was Freddie Bartholomew. My hunt for a dark curly-haired boy noted for his gentlemanly actions and all round good behavior wound up in Calvin Porter.

Then came Mae West. Hm-m-m, thought I, she must have an over abundance along with a pleasing personality. Ah, I found just the one—Irene Tirelis.

Now, there's my Mickey Mouse sneaking around the corner again, Robert Evans.

But one had me stuck, Charles Laughton. The person to fill this bill would necessarily have to be serious minded, a good actor, and slightly portly. After searching for ages I found him in the person of Felix Truczinskais.

Next came Greta Garbo. The one for this part would have to be very quiet, a person who likes being alone. Betty Staples where art thou?

Oh, I almost forgot Fred Astaire. Who is small, very agile, with a grand

Literary (Continued)

personality, not at all bashful and a perfect mate for Ginger Rogers? Mike Crimmins.

Next on the list—but with a jerk I came awake resolving to confine my little snacks to the afternoons.

BLANCHE HOWLAND '38

“The Blessed Rain”

The hot, dry wind blasted across the endless, dreary plain. It rustled the parched yellow-brown leaves of a wheat field. It drove dust particles against a low, rambling frame house surrounded by barns and machine sheds. On the porch of the house, in a creaky rocking chair, slumped a weary, discouraged man who gazed with unseeing eyes out over the dry fields confronting him.

From the door behind him came a tired-looking woman in a faded gingham dress.

“Well, John?” she said.

“It’s no use Mary,” turning about in his chair to her. “The crop’s done for. This wind’s uncovering the roots and I don’t dare run a cultivator. The soil’s too dry anyway.”

“What will we live on, John?” she faltered.

“God only knows,” he replied. “This crop was to take us out of debt. Now it’s ruined us.”

“We can’t sell the place I suppose?”

“Not a chance. Why the farm’s blowing way in this wind.”

His wife quietly turned and entered the house leaving John with his head bowed forward on his two hands.

The faint purr of a motor brought him into tense expectation. A cloud of dust on the road to the house dissolved and showed a speeding car which grew in size until the figure of the driver drew a look of hate and distrust to John’s face. As the occupant of the car alighted and waddled up to the porch he called in a voice meant to be friendly. “Well, howdy-do, Mr. Reid.”

A faint, surly nod was John’s reply.

“How goes the crop, friend,” squeaked this blowy individual whom I shall introduce as Mr. Hiram Craven.

“Crop’s done for,” was the short reply.

“What are you going to do?”

“I don’t know.”

“Want to sell?”

No answer.

“I say, my friend,” squeaked Craven, “I’ll give you a fair price, say \$7,000.”

“That wouldn’t pay half of my debts,” returned John. “Besides, what am I to live on?”

Here came the slam of the screen door and Mrs. Reid stood on the porch. She nodded to Hiram and he half-bowed in return for this friendly greeting.

Literary (Continued)

"Supper's ready and waiting," she announced.

"Join us, Craven," said John, rising from his chair.

"Thanks," said he, "don't mind if I do."

We take up the story again some two hours later. The atmosphere inside the house is suffocating and the three people in our story have gone out onto the porch to get what little breeze there is. The keen despair of the Reids does not seem to have been imparted to Mr. Hiram Craven who again is pressing upon John his offer of \$7,000 for the farm.

"Craven," said John at last, "I can't sell this farm. It's my very life. I built this house and the barns myself. I've improved the soil and grown good crops here up to this year. I've worked my fingers to the bone and grown old here. Look at my wife. She's fifteen years younger than she looks. I'm praying for something to save my life's work. Oh! for the blessed rain. I can't sell."

The little group grew silent, so did the world around them. The wind no longer rustled the parched wheat stalks.

Hiram Craven moved his feet nervously. He coughed. Then abruptly he turned, went down the steps and toward his car. As he was about to open the car's door a faint spattering struck his ear. Glancing quickly upwards he perceived masses of unnoticed, tumbled clouds. And from then fell, of all things, rain! The spatter increased to a steady pattering which in a moment proved very uncomfortable to Hiram. Jerking open the door of the automobile he popped into the seat and then he glanced back at the house. In the now roaring downpour he saw two figures, John and Mary Reid. They were on their knees in the rain their faces thrown back to its refreshing coolness. It was difficult to say whether their faces were wet with rain drops or tears of thankfulness as through the sound of the rain came John Reid's voice, "the blessed rain."

ROBERT SMITH

You Can't Win An Argument

(After reading Dale Carnegie's book "*How to Win Friends and Influence People*")

You can't win an argument, you'll hear many folks say,
But we all get into one, about everyday.
We'll argue for hours on one little thing.
We'll argue so loud, it'll make your ears ring.
And what do you get? Just a sore throat,
Maybe a headache, and the other guy's goat.
You'll be telling your best friend that he's all wet,
And lose all the confidence of folks you've just met.
And so my dear friend, take a tip from me,
Give in to other folks, and admit you're up the wrong tree.

HENRY LAARHOVEN '39

Literary (Continued)

By Gum!

There certainly is a technique about chewing gum—that mastication of a preparation of plastic soluble substances—which has not been mastered by everyone. Nearly everybody at some time or other chews gum, but how many people are really proficient in the art?

For instance, a person expert in this particular field may be seen chewing busily—and efficiently—one moment, and in the next you'd think he had never seen a stick of gum. Magic? Technique! During the moment when you beheld his jaw rapidly rising and falling he was unaware of your scrutinizing gaze. When he became conscious of it, however, he skillfully slid his tongue over the gum and with a swift movement placed it deftly in a secluded spot far back in the remote recesses of his mouth. Clever!

It takes a very talented person indeed to execute the well-known trick of gum-pulling successfully. This feat is performed in many ways, but the following is the most generally known: the gum is placed by the tongue between the teeth, the greater part of it outside. Then it is delicately pinched between the forefinger and thumb of either hand, and the arm is gracefully extended. It requires an extraordinarily accomplished person to return the gum to the mouth without having it adhere messily to those parts of the physiognomy most nearly concerned.

We will not go into the technique of bubble blowing here, as that is an art in itself and would require a separate chapter entirely.

The parking of gum is a subject that has been well covered by many writers in many different fields. All we shall say is that the number—and variety—of places used for the purpose is so unbelievable that even the stores are thinking of introducing suitable places in which a busy shopper may park his—or her—gum while shopping, charging so much per hour. Be that as it may, you will find gum parked almost anywhere, from a hastily contrived retreat in that corner of your best pocket-handkerchief to a leisurely position on the inkwell in the post-office.

As you undoubtedly realize, there are diverse material uses for chewing gum other than chewing. Many gum manufactories advertise their product as an indispensable beauty aid. Ladies are advised to chew—thus stimulating the throat muscles, strengthening the tissues, and in the end preserving youthful contours—that is, abolishing the double chin.

Some gums are designed to take the place of toothbrush and tooth paste, many a girl has found that in a pinch, a small piece of gum will discourage a stocking run; then you must consider its use in anchoring a rug on a newly polished floor:

Literary (Continued)

and its use on the sole of a shoe to prevent slipping on ice. Gum is always offered by stewardesses on airplanes to counteract airsickness. Its growing use as a vehicle for medicines is becoming generally recognized—so that doctors as well as beauticians may use the slogan “Chew and Be Beautiful.”

Its manifold uses in the household have never been catalogued. No home should be without its package.

Gum chewing does have drawbacks, such as the irksomeness of seeing someone ruminating constantly, like a cow, or having him sometimes yield to the irresistible temptation of chewing with his mouth open—the audible results of which are well known by all. Gum on a dance floor is one of these stumbling blocks to progress we always read about.

But in spite of its faults and the fact that quite frequently it gums up to embarrassment—both physically and socially—we're for it.

It's what makes the jaws go 'round!

BARBARA WIGGIN '39

A Shakesperian Letter

DEAR OTHELLO,

I must tell you about the “Midsummer-Night's Dream” I had. I was on a pleasure cruise to various “Hamlets” along the coast. The “Twelfth Night” out a “Tempest” came up and there was certainly “Much Ado About Nothing.” The next day, after the water was returned to the ocean “Measure for Measure” “A Merchant of Venice” took a walk on deck with his pet cat, called “King Lear” who sports a new “Winter's Tale.” Its strange appearance scared the “Merry Wives of Windsor” who ran to the “Two Gentlemen of Verona” for protection or “What You Will.”

The rest of the trip being calm was “As You Like It.” I think you'll agree with me “All's Well That Ends Well.”

*Your Friend,
“MacBeth”*

P. S. “Romeo and Juliet” have found that “Love's Labor's Lost” and is more like a “Comedy of Errors.”

“M.”

BLANCHE HOWLAND '38

Literary (Continued)

The Gallic Wars

The Gallic Wars are all the bunk
Or so it seems to me.
What difference does it make to us
What Caesar's doings be?

Orgetorix—a wise old man
Put people all to flight.
But what good did it do him?
He's dead—it serves him right.

Gaul is severed up in bits,
A tribe in every part.
The Germans sweeping from the north
Wrecking home and heart.

Now there it is in plain plain facts
My argument is true.
Does it not seem logical?
I put it up to you.

ISABEL BUTLER '39

Senior Class Ode

1937

Words by Antrinett Roach. Air: "Annie Laurie."

Stoughton High School we as seniors
Now bid you fond adieu
Memories and kind thoughts linger
In our hearts for you so true.
We never shall forget
Our Alma Mater dear
In these happy glorious years
Crowned with joys and dimmed with tears.



What Others Say About Us

THE PARROT, Rockland High School says:

"Your paper is very well written and holds one's interest."

THE ABHIS, Abington High School:

"What originality your editors display!" "The Little Mouse That Would Not Obey" and "Politeness" are highly amusing. The interviews of the faculty members are also very interesting."

THE PARTRIDGE, Duxbury High School:

"The boys and girls surely are great athletes according to the Semaphore athletic department. The Daily Humor is a worth while addition to your interesting magazine."

THE UNQUITY ECHO, Milton High School:

"Editorials are timely and to the point. The drawings are amusing, but how about a few more poems?"

THE PARROT, Rockland High School:

"Your paper is well balanced. You have humorous literature as well as that of a serious nature."

THE REFLECTOR, Weymouth High School:

The Semaphore has a fine arrangement and your interview section was very interesting.

THE BLUE OWL, Attleboro High School:

Grades the Semaphore as a 3 plus magazine equal to the grade of about 90% perfect.

THE EAQUILL, Kingston High School:

"Our Ten Commandments" in your magazine was very original and novel. The remainder of your material was well balanced.

Football Squad



Front row: W. Chestnut, D. Gelzinis, A. Toomey, Captain L. Meehan, E. Dunn, F. Truczinskais, W. Ferreira
Second row: J. Zumas, J. Queeny, J. Stonkus, C. Urcuioli, R. Dunn, W. Reilly, W. Rafalko, W. Synkovitch, Mr. Burke—coach
Third row: L. Kelley, J. Donahue, R. DeLuca, J. Silva, D. Hamilton, N. Young, F. Ayers, J. Goward, J. Gregory
Last row: A. Kireilis—asst. manager, R. Horan, W. Bergman, P. Kelley, C. Porter—manager, K. Leahy, J. Shippalowski, P. Trotta, A. Small

Boys' Basketball Squad



Front Row — W. Ferreira, A. Toomey, J. Stonkus, K. Leahy, captain, J. Goward, D. Hamilton, F. Crimmins.
Second Row — J. Dykeman, manager; P. Murphy, assistant manager; E. Ceruti, L. Meehan, Mr. F. Crosby, coach, R. DeLuca, J. Cotter, E. Horan, G. Bassett.



Football Snapshots

The team started an exceptionally fine season by spanking Holbrook twenty five wallops to nothing. They certainly will be sensitive next year.

The visit to Nashua turned out to be a push and pull battle with both lines evenly matched. This year's 0-0 deadlock betters last year's score.

The Walpole jinx was no more, simply because the boys could not be superstitious about the opposing team losing 20-0.

Mansfield had better join the armament race. Her big guns were certainly out of date the day Stoughton held them 7-7.

Dartmouth certainly saw "red" when Reilly paid them a visit. Our boys turned barbers and trimmed their hair to the 13-6 line. (Some scalpin' huh?)

There was a civil war in Franklin when the official failed to wear the same kind of glasses our boys wore, thus handing down a 0-0 finish.

North Easton must have got her formula mixed in the last period of her game with Stoughton because we blew up and hit the heavens with a 13-0 score.

The officials thought the game with Braintree was a good chance to play chess. But Rafalko thought that he'd play "Checca's" so he grabbed a pass, jumped into the King Row, and gave us a 6-0 victory.

"It's the little things that count" is our motto from now on. Little did we know that a slight slip of a foot would hand Canton that one touchdown thus belittling us to the heartrending score of 6-0. The boys are eagerly looking forward to next year's Canton game.

Boys' Basketball

Mr. Crosby did an excellent job of whipping his team into shape for their whirlwind season.

The 50-37 loss at Mansfield, literally speaking, put a hole in the bottom of our boat, but our 21-20 win over Sharon, our last year's rivals, certainly plugged that up. The Seconds were smothered both times.

Admiral Crosby and Skipper Leahy found the water a trifle rough over around Stetson, with the result that Randolph skimmed ahead to a 33-31 win. The Seconds won their first game with the final tally, 20-13.

Canton was pulled overboard when she found our score of 33 too much for her 26, but they remembered about the football game and later came back for more.

Athletics (Continued)

Craig and Oliver Ames certainly trimmed our mainsail, and we should consider ourselves lucky to get off with only a 19-11 loss.

Mansfield was given a taste of the Stoughton spirit when they came to play on our deck, our sailors failed to hit the crows nest as often as the opponent and the score at the final gun stood, Mansfield 27, Stoughton 19.

The boys were certainly "ship-shape" the evening they docked at Foxboro. The team said "Au Revoir" with a 22-11 win. Captain Leahy found the sailing very calm.

Randolph shipped plenty of water in its contest with our "gobs." We won in an easy match to the tune of 38-26.

Sharon certainly earned their win in the game played on our own floor. The boys played a nice game of ball, even though they were on the short end of a 31-24 score.

Foxboro paid us off with interest for that beating we gave them. We admit it is better to give than to receive, but all we got in this case was 27 points and the opponents got 35.

The breakfast food that Canton eats certainly gave them enough muscle to allow them to push over the decisive point to give them a victory over our team. The final score was 36-35.

North Easton turned "hard boiled" when they took us for a ride and gave us the "works" with a 30-15 win.

This year's team lacked material and Coach Crosby did an unusually fine job, with much better results than we expected.

We should like to dedicate this section to the Seniors of both teams, who will be playing a new kind of game next year—The game of life.

KENNETH LEAHY, RED REILLY, FELIX TRUCZINSKAIS, DRUM GELZINIS and PAUL KELLEY.

Baseball

Along with the close of our none too illustrious basketball season, the boys find they have something new to do. The first indication of Baseball season at S. H. S. is a loud commotion in the gym. That is what is technically known as "battery practice," but for ye unlearned it means that the pitchers and catchers are getting together and trying to get rid of the kinks in arms that seem to come during the winter. A few days of this and one fair day when the sun is shining and the birds are singing, one views a regiment of players trudging up to the field, armed with rakes and whatnot. No special technical name is given to this but it is known generally among the players as a good day to stay home or else show up late. Of course all this is for the purpose of putting the "diamond" or playing field in shape.

Next time you are familiarized with baseball it is in the home room. A representative of Mr. Burke tells that each person is expected to contribute a certain amount

Athletics (Continued)

of money for which in return he receives a season ticket. For the most part everybody, even the players respond, but of course there are some people who refuse to co-operate. We can just ignore them.

Stopping to think it over, back to your mind comes last year's team. The season's record of two wins and a number of losses throws cold water on the subject. You are warned however in learning that last year not a letter-man returned, while this year most all of them are with us, except R. Dunn and L. Meehan. With an all veteran team, S. H. S. ought to take the pennant.

Looking over the crew, we find Albert "Tuck" Toomey wearing the extra small pads behind the plate but always with one eye on "Tiny Tommy" Halloran. Warming up for pitching duties there are "Feet" Ayers, "Checca" Rafalko and maybe even "Bill" Ferreira. At first is "Bill" again, but rumors have it Reilly is a first baseman too, so look out. At second base, it looks like "Gashie" Porter alias "Limpy"; at short is Checca, wondering who will play there if he pitches; at third base is John "Charley-horse" Stonkus, who is always hurting himself or somebody else. Out to keep the daisies and the tall grass company, we find "Little Felix" Truczinskais, Paul Trotta, "Curly" Chestnut, a trio that are apt to do anything. Of course, since the writing, some star may pop up and if he does, here's luck to him, because he'll need it to win a job from these boys.

DANA HAMILTON



Girls' Field Hockey Squad



Front Row — P. Greene, assistant manager; N. Wasilewich, D. Naughton, E. Rafalko, M. Rivella, captain, H. Connors, B. Howland, A. Zienko, A. O'Donnell.
Second Row — L. Cushing, F. Russo, C. Cassidy, L. Lavis, F. La Civita, Miss E. Winship, coach, I. Tirelis, K. Kell, R. Elliott, B. Roche.
Last Row — M. Zumas, R. Cunningham, H. Hinds, D. Kell, F. Smith, E. Peterson.

Girls' Basketball Squad



Front Row — M. Rivella, N. Wasilewich, A. Stanwood, I. Tirelis, captain, G. Tamulevich, B. Howland, K. Kell.
Second Row — N. Kucinskis, manager; L. Stockus, R. Cunningham, T. Perry, Miss I. Murphy, coach, D. Kell, M. Zumas, F. Russo, V. Casper, assistant manager.
Third Row — D. Bercovitz, B. Roche, P. Nelson, A. Wereska, H. Hinds, M. Elliott, E. Peterson.

*As In Former Years The Girls Have Had A
Very Successful Season Both In Hockey
And In Basketball*

Girls' Hockey

There was only one loss that marred an otherwise undefeated record. The remaining games were all straight victories and a scoreless tie. Only one goal was scored against Stoughton throughout the season.

SHARON

The first game of the season was witnessed at our home field. Our lassies were the victors with a drubbing score of 7-0.

When the return game was played we again chalked up another win, but with a smaller margin of 3-0.

NORTH EASTON

Another triumphant battle was staged here when the S. H. S. lassies beat the Oliver Ames girls with a 2-0 score.

This continuous winning streak was again upheld when a return game was played ending with the same results.

BRAINTREE

In this tally Stoughton were the victors with two goals to our opponents non-scoring.

Braintree certainly retaliated when they had us suffer our first defeat in three years.

CANTON

Our bitter rival town came next, but our girls emerged "on top" with a 2-0 victory.

The return game also brought the same results.

WALPOLE

This one tussle with Walpole brought the pleasing tidings in Stoughton's favor with a score of 3-0.

HINGHAM

The S. H. S. hockey eleven certainly "showed their stuff" when they didn't allow the state champions to score even one goal. This game ended the season with a scoreless tie.

Thus we have another hockey season ended with a wonderful, well-earned record. Miss Winship will be minus such seniors as, M. Rivella, A. Zienko, K. Kell, D. Naughton, E. Rafalko, I. Tirelis, and M. Cassidy.

However, they, in parting, hope the team will continue its splendid work with the aid of the veterans of the team.

Athletics (Continued)

Girls' Basketball

WRENTHAM

The opening game of the entire season was staged on the home floor with Wrentham as opponents. Both in this tally and in the return one we were victorious by a large margin. During the second half of the return game our opponents did not score one point.

FOXBORO

The results were not as pleasing in this battle as in the former. A close win of one point was in our favor on our home floor.

When playing away, S. H. S. were again victors by a close margin. This time we won by two points. In both games, the teams were reprimanded by the referee and coach for rough playing.

SHARON

After three years—S. H. S. handed out a “shellacking” to Sharon High School. It took the said number of years to attain this victory.

This joy was short-lived when Stoughton paid a visit to the Sharonites and came home with a defeat of six points.

NORTH EASTON

Both the games with the Shovel Town, proved to be “walk-away” victories. The opposition was very weak and our girls took advantage of the situation and “brought home plenty of bacon.”

RANDOLPH

In the game on our own floor we sent our visitors home with a defeat of seven points.

Over at the Stetson gym we were at a disadvantage due to the small floor. However, we managed to tie the score and thus prevented a defeat.

The second team tried to follow in the footsteps of the varsity, but did not do so well. They should be given credit however, for their art of handling the ball so well and freely.

The final results were two losses, one tie, and the remainder—victories.

We also have another basketball season at an end. Next year the goal for which to strive will be an undefeated and absolutely clean slate. This can be accomplished with the aid of the remaining players, and the leadership of Captain-elect Nellie Wasilewich.

The Seniors leaving us are I. Tirelis, A. Stanwood, M. Rivella, K. Kell, and G. Tamulevich.

We want you to be the Judge

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WITHOUT OBLIGATION



We're making this offer to you because we are convinced that once you have enjoyed **ELECTROLUX PERFORMANCE**, you will never be satisfied with any other type of automatic refrigeration. It is quiet, economical, beautiful and gives years and years of service. No moving parts to wear and become noisy.

Electrolux Performance will amaze you

Come in, select the model that is best suited to the size of your family. We install it at once. You be the judge.

BROCKTON GAS LIGHT CO.

Our Brockton store is open Saturday afternoons and evenings for the convenience of our customers.

Business Training

59th year begins
in September

• *For Young Men and Women*

PLACEMENT
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